

IN THE CORN. BULGE.

Prices Fixed at One Dollar per Bushel to Settle Shorts.

GHOULISH GLEE OF THE VICTORS.

Ed. Partridge Battling Against the Merciless Stream.

ARMOUR AS THE FINANCIAL WHALE

Backers Cause a Swirl Which Sent the Price Down to Fifty-Five Cents at Closing.

CHICAGO, June 1.—A good many failed to pass the clearing house of the Chicago board of trade yesterday, and this is but the beginning. The May corner in corn culminated and collapsed yesterday. At the opening the clique brokers gave it out that their principals had decided to fix the price at \$1 per bushel, and would settle with shorts at that figure. Many of these, seeing no way out of the dilemma, paid the price demanded, and there was heavy trading at that figure. Mr. Crittenden was the first victim to fall into the vortex of a maelstrom that has been swinging the lighter weights on the edge of the circle swiftly toward the center. Battling against this merciless stream is Ed Partridge, the plunger, 'way short on May wheat, July wheat and July corn. Yesterday he made a desperate effort to cover, went wild and bought everything that was offered through a dozen brokers. Today it is expected a number of other failures will be announced at the opening of the board. There were all sorts of wild statements as to Coster & Martin's liabilities, but it is definitely known, however, in addition to the capital required to carry through the deal up, they needed \$1,000,000 to take care of the day's receipts and other offerings. There was a rumor that the firm in their efforts to corner the market ran up against some such financial whale as Armour, which caused a reaction to 55 cents. There were rumors regarding the solvency of other firms, but no other names were posted. In consequence of the flood, late planting, etc., the coming crop of both wheat and corn will be nearly a failure. Stocks in store are being rapidly exhausted by eastward shipments and the cash article in the market today is hard to buy at the advanced price. In wheat the strength is due to its condition on the farm independent of the corn market. Considering the freight rates, however, it is cheaper than it has been before for years. The situation, while not yet alarming, is serious enough to make lively trading. The harvests will be three weeks late, and the grain will be tangled and lodged. To this condition, when the hot weather comes, as it will, rust and blight will set in. Traders have a belief that wheat will be wheat next fall, and today the September option is 1/2-cent above the quotations for May.

The Blaine Programme.

A Washington dispatch yesterday says the Blaine men have arranged a programme, which is calculated to capture the Minneapolis convention. It may be that Blaine's name will be presented, but this is not essential to the scheme. An earnest effort will be made in the committee on credentials to have the anti-administration delegation from Alabama recognized, in which case its leader, who has a resonant voice will rise, when the first ballot is called, and with a flourish of words, will cast the vote of his delegation for Blaine. The Arkansas delegation has already been seen, and while it is not certain that its entire membership will vote for Blaine, there will be enough votes to keep the ball rolling. The votes in the delegation will be divided about equally among Harrison, Alger and Blaine. Then will come California. Senator Felton, a delegate-at-large, and the entire delegation will vote for Blaine. When California has cast its vote for Blaine it will be followed by Colorado, which delegation will also be solid for Blaine. By this time, to repeat the expression a senator used today, "It is expected that the team will have a runaway. It is not expected that anybody will try to stop it, but on the contrary there will be an excitement to make the runaway fly faster."

The Great Northern.

At 12 o'clock yesterday the first train of the Great Northern reached Spokane. It was drawn by engine 172, and stopped at the Union Pacific track in Dennis & Bradley's addition, the work of joining the Great Northern and Union Pacific tracks not being quite completed. The work was soon finished, however, and the train pulled into the Union Pacific depot. The train consisted of Mr. Hill's private car "A 1," which has just been built after a model designed by Mr. Hill himself, the private car of C. Shields, superintendent of the western division, and a baggage car.

The Progress of Volapuk.

It is a very interesting fact that the world language, Volapuk, is not only coming to be spoken conversationally by its enthusiastic votaries, but is to be made a medium of interlingual communication at the World's Columbian fair. A complete record of progress made in spreading Volapuk since that delightful national convention of its votaries was held in Boston, considerably more than a year ago, would astonish all but the few who keep closest watch on the movement. A significant circumstance is that recently the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the People's church, Boston, formally adopted Volapuk as a study for that organization, and a class of forty members (expected to double shortly) was formed, to meet each Monday evening in the church's reading room for instruction.

Other noteworthy instances are as follows: The people of Newton, quite at their own request, are to have a lecture on Volapuk under the auspices of a ladies' association there. Salem and Gloucester are to have lectures in January, and the interest all over the country is similarly manifested. Newspaper lessons, published simultaneously all over the maritime provinces, Canada and the United States, have been given weekly since Oct. 10. The students write out the exercises of the lessons and send them to convenient points, as designated, for annotation, and immense numbers of young and old of both sexes are following the lessons.—Boston Advertiser.

Area of the Canadian Dominion.

In the last issue of the Statistical Year Book of Canada, compiled by Mr. Sydney C. D. Roper of the statistics branch of the department of agriculture, we find that the total area of the dominion is computed to be 3,456,383 square miles. In this estimate 140,786 square miles are assigned to water and 3,315,547 to land surface. The table which yields this total is said to be an entirely new one, having been specially prepared at the request of the compiler of the Year Book by the Topographical Survey branch of the department of the interior.

"The measures have all," we are told, "been made anew and checked, and may be depended on, in so far as warranted by the present geographical knowledge of the country. No change will be made in these figures unless based upon new information." As this is a question on which there has been a good deal of discussion and much difference of opinion, it is satisfactory to receive this assurance from what we may regard as the highest official and professional authority.—Montreal Gazette.

Dr. Talmage's New Year's Maxims.

Make it the best year of all your life—the brightest, the happiest and the best. Imbue your heart with the freshness of the morning, your soul with the sparkle of the dawn. Resolve by good deeds and thoughts to make this the most triumphant year of your life. As a series of short maxims to carry with you through this year, let me give you these: Make every day begin and end with God.

Be content with what you have. Have a hearty, joyful family altar in your domestic circle.

Fill your home with as much good reading and bright music as your means will allow.

Think ill of none, but well of all. If fortune favors you, think of others. Don't sham; be real.

Keep busy and you will keep healthy. Respect all sacred things.

Love God.—Dr. Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Something That Has Been Needed.

For some time past the public have been looking for an adjustable grille, with self attachment, upon which to place bric-a-brac, the whole to be arranged over windows or doorways to relieve this portion of a room, which is usually dependent upon a curtain pole. The great trouble has always been that they had to be made to order, as windows and doors vary in width. Now, however, a device is made narrow enough to go into the narrowest doorway. It is in two sections, running upon a sliding bar. By drawing these pieces apart they can be extended to the width of the door, and the open place left in the center of them is furnished with a short drapery.—Philadelphia Upholsterer.

The Boys Did the Job.

An East Dover (Me.) farmer had a mare something over 20 years old, and not thinking it advisable to winter her, spoke to some boys to take her out, shoot her and bury her for a money consideration. Boys No. 1 and 2 did the job all right, but No. 3, not knowing the mare had been killed, went the following day to the farmer's barn, and finding an animal in the stable, took him out and led him down to a piece of woods, shot and buried him. Imagine the farmer's surprise on coming home to find that boy No. 3 had shot and buried a nice 5-year-old, worth in the neighborhood of \$200.—Boston Transcript.

Big Coon, Big Tree, Small Man.

A party consisting of D. M. Rawlins, H. C. Brown and others, of Brown's Mill, went out coon hunting the other night and caught the largest coon and cut down the largest tree yet on record. The coon weighed twenty-seven pounds and the tree was nearly fifteen feet across the stump. The tree was very hollow, and Mr. Nathan Singletary, who is not a very large man, went into the hollow of the tree and came out at a knot hole.—Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

Doing Penance.

An old woman has taken up her abode in a wood on Lord Annaly's estate at Kildysart. She has made a bed of fern leaves between the trunks of trees, sticks and ferns forming a rude thatch. The only article of furniture is a crucifix. She subsists on bread and water, and says she has resorted to this wretched mode of existence as a penance.—London Letter.

ANOTHER RAIN STORM.

Disaster Follows Disaster in the Mississippi Valley.

INDIANAPOLIS UNDER THE WATERS.

One Whole County now Resembles a Lake in Indiana.

CORN POPS UP TEN CENTS A BUSHEL.

Water in the Sacramento Reaching The Break on the Yolo Levee.

CHICAGO, June 1.—Advices to the Associated Press from many points show that heavy rain storms prevailed yesterday and last night throughout a large section of the Mississippi valley. The heavy rain soaked the ground, further delaying planting and drowning out the grain already in the ground. Advices so far received, cover the states of Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, and Oklahoma and Indian territories.

At New Hope, Ky., the rainpour was accompanied by a destructive hail storm, doing great damage to grains, fruit and vegetables. Fields are under water, and the situation is so alarming that the price of corn has advanced 10 cents a bushel.

At Fort Smith, Ark., rain was accompanied by a wind storm which did considerable damage to buildings, etc.

At Greenville, Tex., the electrical storm killed several hundred acres of grain and cotton, giving them the appearance of being burned.

Guthrie, O. T., reports a family consisting of man, wife and three children drowned while trying to ford the Canadian river. Further disastrous floods, it is believed, must result, with probable loss of life and property, in addition to the vast ravages already inflicted.

At Indianapolis, the floods continue to increase. The White river and Fall creek are overflowing all the contiguous territory. Many bridges are washed away. The city is threatened with the worst flood in the history. Reports from points throughout the state tell of great havoc wrought by the waters. The Wabash river is out of its banks. Andrews county resembles an immense lake. No corn is planted, and the farmers are growing desperate. Railroads are washed out and traffic is delayed or suspended.

A rousing meeting was held at the common council chamber last night, and a committee appointed to carry out the wishes of the people for a grand Fourth of July celebration in The Dalles.

Both bands of the city have been engaged today, the fire department enlisted, and all plans perfected for a real big time. The whole arrangement will be consummated Saturday night, at a meeting of the executive committee. In the meantime, just say to your neighbors:

The Dalles will have a BIG CELEBRATION. July 4th, 1892.

Our National Birth Day.

The Glorious FOURTH will soon be upon us, and all patriotic citizens of The Dalles are invited to attend a meeting which will be held this evening, at 8 o'clock in the old court house, to determine the question of a celebration. The committee of last year have on hand the nucleus of a fund, and at this meeting the whole matter will be taken up and discussed, so it is important that there be as full attendance as possible of representative citizens.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Mr. Farland and French will please call at the old store, now Messrs. Pease & Mays, where Mr. French will be in waiting that they may make immediate settlement of their notes and accounts.

S. FRENCH, For the company.

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The Osage Indians are said to be the richest community in the world. They are but 1500 in number, but they have \$8,000,000 deposited to their credit in the treasury at Washington, on which they draw \$100,000 interest every three months, and they own 1,470,000 acres of the best land in Oklahoma. Most of them wear blankets, despite their wealth.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the late firm of W. Bolton & Co., Antelope, either by note or book account, will please call at the old store and make immediate settlement of the same.

WILBUR BOLTON, For the company.

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Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the late firm of Van Duyn & Co., Tygh Valley, either by note or book account, will please call at the old store and make immediate settlement of the same.

C. J. VAN DUYN, For the company.

Thirteen Daring Young Men.

If thirteen young men—lawyers and physicians—who have just organized a Thirteen club in this city, can find a haunted house to meet in they will be most happy. The organization is nearly complete, the bylaws and rule have been drawn up and adopted, and the only thing lacking is the haunted house. If this cannot be found it is proposed to use the dead house owned by the town. Among the rules are almost everything superstitious people avoid. The president is to sit under an open umbrella during all meetings and at the quarterly dinners. A ladder will be raised in the room, and every member entering will pass under it. A cross-eyed janitor will be secured, and one of the members whose hair is fiery red will be obliged to enter the meeting room first every time it is opened.

A skeleton will be seated opposite the president at every feast, and two black cats will be purchased and kept in the clubroom. Each member takes a solemn obligation to look at the new moon over his left shoulder, pass on each side of a post when two are walking together, walk between any couples who may be seen talking together on the street, and do everything contrary to the accepted custom. The meetings will be held on Friday evenings, and if any member has to make a journey he will start on Friday or the 13th of the month.—New Haven Cor. New York Sun.

Curious Tomb of a Kentuckian.

Several weeks ago Mr. James Golden, a well known lumber dealer of Hickman, Ky., died there and was buried with a strict conformity with the provisions of a remarkable will. He had while in health a strong fear of being buried alive, fostered probably by reading accounts of the few cases of this kind that are known to have occurred, and he determined to take no chances in that line that could possibly be avoided. He caused a tomb to be erected, and in that tomb had an opening left on the east side large enough for a man to pass through. This was covered with glass.

In his will he stipulated that a strong hammer should be placed in the casket with him, and that the lid of the coffin should not be screwed down, so that if by chance he should be consigned to the tomb before his life was extinct he might, if he gained power to move, push off the lid and with the hammer break out the glass in the opening left for the purpose and thus escape a lingering, horrible death. His instructions were faithfully obeyed. Friends took it upon themselves to watch the tomb and be near in case the gentleman's fears should prove well founded and render him assistance. But death came with an unerring shot, and he still slumbers peacefully in his casket.—Columbus (Ky.) Forum.

Two Queer Names.

When a petition for a new postoffice in the mountains of Virginia was received some weeks ago it was found that the name submitted was undesirable. The petitioners were so notified and requested to submit a list of names in order of preference. The new list contained no names acceptable, and the assistant postmaster general directed an under official to select a name himself. The clerk immediately walked to the map, and, locating the office, discovered that there was a mountain hard by named Purgatory, and the new postoffice was given the name of Purgatory. When the establishing papers were forwarded to the petitioners, and they were requested to submit a name for postmaster, they returned the name of George Godbether. So that the new postoffice of Purgatory is presided over by George Godbether.—Baltimore American.

A Jury with Hard Sense.

From a town almost near enough to Philadelphia to be called a suburb comes a story of unique dispensation of justice by a jury from around about the vicinity. The case was one in which the prosecution was brought by a young woman against a young man. Despite the eloquent pleading of the lawyer for the fair one, the jury rendered a verdict of acquittal, and then proceeded to assess the defendant a fourth of the costs. The prosecutrix a fourth, the constable who arrested the prisoner a fourth, and the justice of the peace who sent the case to court a fourth. The judge remarked that that wasn't much of a jury for law, but it was strong in the way of common sense.—Philadelphia Record.

The Phonograph and the Dumb.

Recent tests in the use of the phonograph in the deaf and dumb institute at Indianapolis show that it is useful in concentrating sound upon the drum of the ear, so that many pupils otherwise deaf can hear it. It is thought by the superintendent that he can by this means soon teach the use of their voices to many mutes whose inability to speak is due to the fact that they have never heard speech.—Exchange.

Don Pedro's Garter.

Don Pedro was a Knight of the Garter, having been invested by the queen during his visit to Europe in 1871. His death did not create a vacancy in the order, as, like other royal personages, he was an extra knight. It is probable that the Comte d'Eu will come to England in a few weeks in order that he may personally deliver up his father-in-law's insignia to the queen.—London World.

Boarding Lunatics Out.

An experiment is about to be tried in France where 100 lunatics will shortly be sent to the Department of the Cher and placed in the houses of farmers and other people who are willing to take care of them.—Galignani Messenger.

A whale recently captured in arctic waters was found to have imbedded in its side a harpoon that belonged to a whaling vessel that had been out of service nearly half a century.

The Russian government intends to construct a harbor solely for commerce at Poti, leaving Batoum as a strongly fortified point for military purposes only.

AT THE LONDON ZOO.

HOW THE CHILDREN ENJOY THEMSELVES ON A SATURDAY.

Seeing the Animals in London's Great Garden Take Their Daily Meal in a Weekly Attraction in the Big City. Watching the Creatures Eat.

No day is more animated at the London Zoological gardens than Saturday, when the children appear in full force, marshaled by papas and mammas, who are doubtless glad enough to visit the scene of their own early "larks," but who try to look as if they came only as guides and guardians. The little people begin to appear early in the forenoon, some of them bringing a lunch basket, wherein may be found not only their own bread and butter but biscuit and buns for feeding the animals.

Those who are to take their noonday meal in the refreshment room, however, need not be destitute of provender for their four footed acquaintances; a bun may always be bought for a penny, and biscuit are abundant on many a convenient counter.

First comes the preliminary ramble, and then a skurry back to the fish house, where at 12 o'clock the diving birds are fed. A large glass tank of clear water occupies one end of the room, and into this precisely at noon an attendant throws a handful of tiny fish, a few of them still living. Then the side of an adjoining cage is removed, and down plunge the penguins to seize their prey. It must be confessed that their table manners are not fine. They literally gobble fish after fish, and then hurl themselves about in the water, evidently delighted with their bath.

Another bird—a slender, graceful creature, familiarly called a "darter"—is admitted alone to the tank, and his motions in eating his fish dinner are wonderful to see. He sweeps through the water like an arrow, and impaling each fish upon his bill lifts his head, and in some mysterious and lightning-like manner catches the victim and swallows it.

THE RIDE ON THE ELEPHANTS.

Later in the afternoon the pelicans are fed in the little yard where they strut solemnly all day long. A small pond occupies its center, and into this bits of fish are thrown, in search of which the birds rush pell mell, covering the water with a confusion of gigantic waving wings. As the attendant approaches to carry out this pleasing ceremony, the birds awaken from their drowsy calm, and it is a sight not soon to be forgotten if one can watch a stately old pelican lift his wings and begin an awkward curvetting in token of his joy.

In the bear pit, a deep and well lighted enclosure, dwell two bears, who are unwieldy with the fatness produced by many buns. They have been so persistently fed by visitors that when one looks over the railing his bearship calmly rises, holds out two entreating fore paws and sits in pleased anticipation of a feast.

He catches bits of bun in his mouth with the unerring skill given by long practice, and will even climb the pole in the center of the pit, if one will but hold a bun over it suspended from a stick. "But how will he know I want him to climb?" said a little girl, who had just been provided with this plummy bribe. "Just hold it near the pole where he can get it," said an attendant, "and he'll do the rest. He knows as much as we do."

So, heavily and with much panting, the awkward creature mounts his pole, seizes the bun, and descends to munch it in content.

The crowning joy of all perhaps for little visitors is that of riding the elephants, which, provided with great saddles, large enough for a dozen people, take their load of shrieking, laughing children and go lumbering off down the walks, waving their trunks this side and that in the hope of receiving a stray tit-bit from the neighboring crowd.

FEEDING THE LIONS.

Later in the day comes one great event, to which even the most serious grown person must be interested. At half past 4 the lions are fed! Long before the time visitors begin to pour into the building where, in large cages against the wall, lions, tigers and leopards are pacing restlessly up and down. The creatures themselves need no watches to tell them dinner time is near.

At the appointed moment a man enters, pushing a barrow of bleeding meat, and wheels it past the cages to the very end of the room. At the smell and sight pandemonium breaks loose. One terrible roar, made by many voices in awful concord, fills the place. At the last cage the barrow stops, a bar is thrown back, and two large pieces of meat are thrown in. The lion seizes them in his paws and lies contentedly down, to gnaw and lick them with the deliberation of a well fed animal.

So the programme goes on, until one voice after another is silenced and the barrow is empty. One very interesting fact is always to be observed. The animals do not, on receiving their first piece of meat, retire to devour it; they wait for the second and then turn away with both held securely in their paws. They have evidently learned how much to expect and can count up to that number.

Indeed the delights of the Zoo are almost inexhaustible to animal loving children. There is the monkey house, where those grave, wrinkled, half human creatures sit picking fleas from each other with an air of funny absorption. There is the chimpanzee "Sally," who will count five for her keeper by passing him the requisite number of straws, and who, at request, will eat with her fingers, as she "used to do," and then with a fork, as she does now that she is civilized. "Queer old Sally," as one little boy said, and happy children who can see her!—Youth's Companion.

Fish swallow their food whole because they are obliged to keep continually opening and closing the mouth for the purpose of respiration.

Returned the Papers.

A well known gentleman in this city moved into a house that had been previously occupied by another gentleman who was a subscriber to one of the evening papers. The carrier of course continued leaving the paper for a space of a year, never having been notified of the change. The collector recently went around to collect for the paper, the bill being made out in the name of the gentleman who had subscribed. When the collector presented the bill the gentleman of the house said:

"Why, my dear sir, that man has not lived here for over a year. You are at the wrong house."

"Well, has not the carrier been leaving you a copy of the paper all the time?"

"Yes, sir. But I did not subscribe, and I told the boy to quit leaving it. But he never did so."

"You have received the paper every day, haven't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then you ought to pay for it," and the gentleman went into the house. Returning in a moment he begged out a stack of newspapers half as tall as himself. "Here are your papers, sir; I have no use for them."

He had read them and carefully filed them away until the bill should be presented.

The collector sent a transfer wagon to haul away a year's accumulation of papers, the pay for which he failed to get, because one man returned them and the man never received them.—Chattanooga Times.

Not the Worst Girl in the World.

Professor Chapman, of Bowdoin college, told the following story at an alumni dinner: "I feel like the little daughter of a friend of mine in Portland. She had just mastered the art of expressing herself in intelligent sentences. One day she had done something for which her mamma had to reprove her. The lady gave her daughter a sound lecture and then told her to go upstairs, alone, in her room, and ask God to forgive her for her error."

"In a few minutes she was surprised to see the baby come down stairs again, appear in the sitting room and stand back with a great deal of seriousness."

"Well, did you go up and do what I told you?" asked the fond mother.

"Yes," replied the guilty one, "and God said, 'Great Scott! Elsie Murray, I've known a great many worse girls than you.'"

—Boston Herald.

Cursed Words of the Yezidees.

The Yezidees, a peculiar Turkish sect, are perhaps the only people in the world which consider certain letters, words and phrases as being cursed, and the person who pronounces them a worthy subject for immediate destruction. They attach no value to human life, and to these ordinary dangers are added those arising from the embarrassing etiquette of conversational intercourse with them, for if any one inadvertently speaks the word "devil," "satan," or anything with the same meaning, he commits a mortal offense, and to cut off his head is a God pleasing act, a sacred duty of the Yezidee, the fulfillment of which will insure him a place in paradise.

In a like manner several letters are wholly banished from their language, chiefly those which contain the sound of "shun." The Arabian word nallet, "Thou art damned," is also expunged because it is believed by the Yezidees to have been the word uttered by God when the fallen angels were thrown into hell. These and similar words and phrases are set aside and combinations which do not belong to any language used instead.—St. Louis Republic.

Amending Her Prayer.

I am prompted to send you the following anecdote about a half-past-2 midget who is quartered in our domicile. She is accustomed at bedtime, after having had a hilarious frolic on dishabille, to repeat the words:

Jesus, gentle shepherd, hear me,
Guard thy little lamb tonight;
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Watch my sleep till morning light.

These lines she has faithfully repeated, word for word, with the remarkable and inimitable pronunciation common to all children at her age, but last night she astonished us by saying—

Guard thy little lamb to-night,
Through the—that not darkness, that daylight!

And surely enough, a new lamp post had been erected during the day on our corner, and so the "little lamb" no longer needed protection through the darkness, but through the daylight. She thought, I suppose, that she must be literal or die.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

A Delightful Place for a Woman.

What a delightful day one could spend rummaging in the great cabinets at Windsor castle, where are stored away all the gowns that Queen Victoria ever wore. For the queen's robes are never sold or given away, despite the energetic attempts which have been made from time to time to induce the attendants to part with some of these thousands of gowns, which their wearers has probably forgotten that she ever possessed. The coronation robes, bridal gowns, resplendent garments of stately fete and royal ceremonial, worn in the old days before the magnificence of queenliness was forgotten in the sorrow of widowhood. What will become of these relics when the long reign is ended and the enormous cabinets are made ready for the new queen's arrival?—London Letter.

Points for the Suburban Resident.

It is better, to let the heels of your shoes go unblackened than to miss a train.

It does not pay to invest in accident insurance policies. The accident always happens to some other train than the one in which you are traveling.

Late to bed and early to rise will shorten the road to your home in the skies.

Always try to eat at least one meal each week with your family. It keeps up the acquaintance and conduces to sociability.—Chicago Tribune.